

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Baby Has Gone to School.

The baby has gone to school; ah, me! What will the mother do, With never a call to button or pin, Or tie a little shoe? How can she keep herself busy all day With the little "andering thing away?"

Another basket to fill with lunch, Another "good-by" to say, And the mother stands at the door to see Her baby march away; And turns with a sigh that is half relief, And half a something akin to grief.

She thinks of a possible future morn, When the children, one by one, Will go from their home out into the world, To battle with life alone.

And not even the baby be left to cheer The desolate home of that future year. She picks up garments here and there, Throws down in careless haste, And tries to think how it would seem If nothing were displaced; If the house were always as still as this, How could she bear the loneliness?

The Boy Who Stuck to His Post.

Jack McGowan was not as a rule given to pitying himself. But more than once on that bright autumn morning, he had come dangerously near to wishing himself a girl. For when a girl is disappointed, she can relieve her feelings by tears, and no one thinks the worse of her, whereas Jack had to take refuge in whistling. And he did it pluckily too, his cap on the back of his head, his hands in his pockets as if his heart were as light as a plackbird's.

All the morning the farmers' wagons had been driving past the house. There were girls with blue ribbons and girls with pink ribbons, and boys who shuffled their feet, as if oppressed by their best shoes, and moved their heads uneasily from side to side, as the unaccustomed collars sawed their necks. There were the farmers' wives, smiling broadly, in spite of the fact that they had been up long before daybreak, some of them. There were the bronzed farmers, urging on the horses, impatient to begin the day's merry-making. And Jack McGowan watched them pass and whistled.

It was the second day of the County Fair, the great event of the year. For months past Jack had been looking forward to it. In fact when one county fair ended, he began at once to look forward to the next one, the following year. He loved it to all, the splendid cattle about which the men gathered in little groups, discussing learnedly the fine points of prize heifers and enormous hogs. Hardly less interesting were the sections where the women's work was displayed, golden-brown biscuit, cakes that made a boy's mouth water just to look at them, preserves and jellies in groups that reminded one of a variegated flower bed. Then there were the fakirs, harsh-voiced and hard-faced, with all manners of curious articles to sell. And then there were the tents each concealing some freak which the curious could see for a dime. In the afternoon there were the races where the self-controlled lost their heads and screamed and shouted like savages.

All these were an old story. But the County Fair this particular year was to be memorable for a novelty. An aviator who had attracted attention in different sections of the county, by his successful flight, had been engaged to duplicate his past performances at the County Fair. No wonder the farmers' teams had begun to pass at six o'clock in the morning on the way to the Fair Grounds. People who a few months before had laughed at the notion of a ship which could traverse the air, were now to see one. The other attractions failed to arouse any attention. The entire interest of the people flocking to the Fair centered in the airship.

When Jack's Uncle Eben had gone to the city a week before, he promised to be home in time for the Fair, and on the other hand he had exacted a promise from Jack, "You won't go off and leave the place alone, will you now, Jack? The ain't no telling what might happen if you went off and left things to look after themselves. Houses get on fire and burn up when there's nobody round to keep an eye on things. You stick at home till I come back, Jack, and you won't be the loser."

Jack had promised without a qualm. But when a postal came from Uncle Eben saying that he

had been sick and that his daughter Susan thought he wasn't well enough to start for home yet awhile, Jack began to feel alarmed. He questioned Tom Brink, the hired man, as to his intentions, and Tom announced his determination to attend the Fair each of the three days.

The hired girl, Matilda, was equally decided, though in a more good-natured fashion.

"Course I'm going. What do you take me for. 'Spouse we're to stick at home, with everybody else at the Fair, enjoying themselves?"

"But I want to go one day myself," Jack cried. "And Uncle Eben don't like to have the place left alone."

"That's all a notion of you, Uncle Eben's. Who's going to run off with the house, I'd like to know, just because you're not sitting on the doorstep keeping watch. If you're a sensible boy you'll go along with us."

Jack walked away whistling. He would have liked to believe that following Matilda's advice was a proof of good sense, but he could not. Uncle Eben had trusted him. He had given his word. The blood of soldiers was in Jack's veins, the blood of men who had stood at their posts when defeated and death seemed certain. And perhaps that helped the boy to keep on whistling when Tom and Matilda drove away, forgetting all about him as soon as they turned the corner, in the anticipation of pleasures in store before the day was done.

It was a long morning. Jack wished there had been more to do. If he had been busy he would not have had so much chance to think about all that he was missing. It was the second day of the Fair. The first had been windy, and the aviator had refused to take his machine. To-morrow it might rain. But to-day was perfect, steady sunshine, and a breeze that hardly deserved the name. Jack knew that by looking in the right direction when the time came for the right flight, he might see the moving speck which proved man's conquest of the air. But he did not feel like looking. For the moving speck, hardly distinguishable from a bird or toy balloon, would only emphasize how much he was missing.

Matilda had left his dinner on the kitchen table. He ate it with less than his usual appetite, and Tige, lying at his master's feet, watched unblinkingly for the scraps that were to come his way. When Jack finished he mixed some cornmeal with water and went out to feed the chickens.

It was while he was busy with this task that something queer happened. The hens were clucking around greedily, while the cocks uttered patronizing clucks, which did not, however, interfere with their getting their full share. And then all at once there was a scurrying for cover, the boldest chancier of the lot drooping his wings and squawking as if in mortal fear.

Jack looked about in bewilderment. Then he looked up and for a moment his heart seemed to stand still. A huge something swept through the air above his head, like some enormous bird of prey, and then swooped gently earthward, Jack's instinctive consternation was lost in a triumphant shout.

"The air-ship! It's the air-ship and she's coming down."

Leaving his feathered charges to recover from their fright as best they could, Jack started on a run toward the spot where the airship seemed likely to settle. Tige dashed ahead barking hoarsely. Tige was a conservative dog. He did not approve of ships that sailed the air, and he did not care who knew it.

But Tige was not alone in his disapproval. The Holstein bull, Big Dick, raised his restless eyes at the unaccustomed shadow and for a moment doubted the evidence of his senses. Some strange winged creature was descending from the skies to his pasture, as if it had rights equal to his own. Such presumption was not to be endured. Big Dick pawed the earth, and a rumble like distant thunder, gave the intruder warning.

Unfortunately the warning could not be acted upon. The abrupt descent in Big Dick's pasture was not premeditated. Something had gone wrong with the steering apparatus and the aviator, who had

hoped in the beginning of his flight to make a record, was now only concerned to land without disaster. Too late he saw what he had done. The air-ship had come down in proximity to an ugly bull, who was to dispute its rights to the ground it occupied. The aviator groaned aloud as he realized what an attack would mean to the delicate machinery. He leaped out with the desperate purpose of interposing his body between the bull and object of his frenzy. And by now Big Dick was approaching at a more rapid pace than agreeable, shaking his head, and emitting fantastic rumblings as he came.

Then the aviator saw something that gave him hope, though if he had time to analyze it, he would have pronounced it foolish and unfounded. A dog ran past him followed by a boy, a frail pair to pin much faith to, yet instinctively the man caught at the hope that somehow they could help him.

The enmity between Big Dick and Tige was an old one. The dog, friendly with every other animal on the place, resented the bull's manners. The bull had laid up a grudge against the creature so much more nimble than himself that he could bark close at his heels, and then run away from punishment. Yet though Big Dick rolled his red eyes angrily in Tige's direction he did not swerve from his course. He had big game on hand at present. He could not stop for a little dog.

"Sick him, Tige," screamed Jack. "Sick him, boy."

With splendid obedience of the dog-kind which does not stop to consider danger, Tige leaped at the brute's head. Snarling, snapping, doubling, twisting, he seemed in half a dozen places at once. As if astounded at such temerity, Big Dick stopped short. And as he stopped Tige nipped his heels.

It was not to be tolerated. Evidently that was Big Dick's opinion. The strange bird which had settled in the south end of his pasture, seemingly was in no haste to take flight. He could settle with it later. And meanwhile this presumptuous cur must be taught a lesson. Big Dick swung about with a bellow of rage, and the aviator, though the danger was far from over, uttered a cry of relief.

In the north end of the pasture was a heavy gate, and in this direction the combatants were moving, Jack keeping as close to the stone wall as possible hoped to throw open the gate, and trick Big Dick into passing through the opening. With shouts of encouragement he kept Tige to his task. When the bull charged, the dog would double and the momentum of the huge animal would carry him ahead some distance before he would check himself, and return to the charge. And then Tige, though his tongue was hanging from his mouth, a signal of distress, would valiantly fling himself against his enraged foe, and repeat the manoeuvre again.

The gate was opened at last. Jack flattened himself against the wall, lifted his voice "Tige! Here Tige!"

The dog heard the summons and came on the run. After him, red-eyed and with distended nostrils, pounded the bull. Tige was dangerously near exhaustion. Had he doubled again, he would again have trickled his ponderous enemy, but Jack had called him. Before he could reach his master, however, Big Dick had overtaken him and the dog's body was flung over the wall. Then his anger depriving him of caution, as frequently happens even with much more intellectual animals, the bull dashed through the open gate, determined to make an end of this daring though insignificant enemy. That was what Jack was waiting for. In a twinkling he slammed the gate and pushed the bolts, while Tige rallying his strength for the last effort, leaped the wall and went limping and trembling to his master.

For a minute Jack was oblivious to everything but Tige and his possible injuries. He did not hear the bull bellowing and stamping in impotent rage on the wrong side of the gate, nor did he see a man running across the pasture. He was just drawing a breath of relief over the conclusion that Tige's injuries

were not serious, when he felt a hand on his shoulder.

"Well, my boy," a voice said. "That was as plucky and cool-headed a performance as I remember seeing. Hope the dog isn't hurt." Jack looked up and all at once the blood flooded his face, for suddenly he realized that the man, who was saying those complimentary things, was the aviator, who had drawn forty thousand people to the Fair to witness his spectacular flights. Yet here he was in Uncle Eben's pasture, with his hand on Jack's shoulder and in the distance was the air-ship resting untroubled by the threats Big Dick was making from the adjoining field.

Uncle Eben came home that night, and the next day Jack attended the Fair. It did not rain and the aviator exceeded his success of the previous day. Not only that, but for one short flight he took a passenger and that passenger, Jack McGowan by name, was the most envied boy in the country. As for Jack, he would not have exchanged those few minutes above the heads the crowd for double the amount which had suddenly appeared to his credit in the Millford savings bank.

"Lucky, well, yes," said Uncle Eben, when Tom Brink commented on Jack's extraordinary good fortune. "I've noticed that a boy or man that sticks to his post, and shows that he can be trusted, is generally lucky. Sometimes his luck comes one way, and sometimes another, but it is so sure to come sooner or later, that I'm most of the opinion that it ought to be called by another name"—The Boys' Magazine.

Hallowe'en.

Many years ago the people who lived in Great Britain were heathen. On the night before the first day of November they always built fires on top of the hills and had religious ceremonies in honor of the sun. After a while the Romans went to live in England. They were Catholics and they taught the English people not to worship the sun. So the Britons did not have the religious services any more, but they were still very superstitious. They thought that on Hallowe'en all the fairies and witches came from their homes in the woods and went flying about everywhere. So they used to light fires just the same; but now it was to frighten away the bad spirits. And the master of each house always carried a lighted torch about his fields to protect them from evil spirits, chanting an incantation as he went.

The people believed the witches were swarming in all sorts of places, so they used to try many kinds of charms to see if the spirits would not tell them what was going to happen in the future.

In Scotland the young women used to make "dumb cakes" and bake them with elaborate ceremonies and perfect silence. They thought they would see wonderful things.

The English people would sometimes grind and mix a walnut, a hazel nut and a nutmeg. This mixture they made into pills with butter and sugar. They swallowed these pills before going to bed, and thought their dreams would surely come true.

Later, when the people of Great Britain were better educated, they became less superstitious.

Hallowe'en became a night for playing games, for feasting and frolicking.

They began to play such games as we do now.

They dived for apples in a tub of water, they tried to bite an apple suspended to a string. Sometimes they tied a string about the middle of a stick. Then they hung it up in the middle of the room. They fastened an apple to one end of the stick, and on the other end they placed a lighted candle. When they tried to bite an apple, the stick would whirl around very quickly, and sometimes they would bite the candle instead.

Hallowe'en crossed the Atlantic Ocean with the English people who came years ago to live in the new world. Now the young people of our country eat apples before the glass, go down the cellar-stairs backwards, crack nuts, pop chestnuts and launch walnut-shells holding lighted tapers.—Etc.

FANWOOD.

Public lecture No. 3, "Egypt and the Nile," a trip along the historic river of the Pharaohs from Alexandria to Lake Victoria Nyanza, 4,000 miles, was delivered by Mr. Peter M. MacQueen, F.R.G.S., on Thursday evening, October 17th.

In recording the observations made during a long and intimate acquaintance with Egypt, the lecturer gave a full outline of Egypt's history—political, religious and social.

Thousands of years before any other nation had a civilized existence, Egypt was the scene of great events, according to the records which have come down to us in stone. No country has a history so ancient and so remarkable. It is one of the oldest countries in the world.

Remains of the past grandeur of the mighty city where Abraham and Sarah, his wife, once lived, still exist along the Nile in the form of pyramids, ruined temples, etc. The pyramid of Cheops, alone contains 4,000,000 tons of stone.

The various slides thrown on the screen this time were colored and very remarkable.

Mr. MacQueen now began to speak of Algeria and Tripoli, of the Barbary States and how the American soldiers defeated the pirates of the North Mediterranean Sea.

The lecturer next began to discuss the Nile and its religious symbolism. The Nile has its source in a large lake near the equator. The Nile is one of the rivers that have overflowed their banks and have made flood plains or rich meadow lands. Its valley is therefore very fertile. Port Said, at the entrance to the Suez Canal, was originally an insignificant village, but it has grown since the building of the canal, and promises to become in time one of Egypt's principal cities.

A bird's-eye view of Cairo, the capital of Egypt, was shown on the screen. Cairo is a great commercial city. Its harbor is always filled with shipping and it receives considerable intercourse with the rest of the world. The ruler of Egypt resides in this city.

Alexandria in the Nile delta is the largest seaport in Egypt. This city is very famous in history and marks the place where hundreds of heroic men fell. Ampere, the great mathematician graphically says: "It was defended by Caesar and was taken by Napoleon."

The modern Egyptians were generally of Arab or Coptic descent and travelled in the most primitive way—on camels and donkeys.

Mr. MacQueen explained the way in which Egyptians travel across the Sahara, on the backs of camels. The camel in Egypt is called "The Ship of the Desert."

Vegetation in Egypt is rather dense. Instead of plowing with the horse as we American farmers do, they plough their land with camels drawing the ploughs. Dates, figs, lemons, bananas, and fruits thrive in most places where farming is capable of prospering.

The market place in Cairo is a very interesting sight. A traveller would begin to stare at the curious things the Egyptians have on their market. The streets in Cairo are very similar to those in any large city where civilization exists. They have surface cars and well established districts, with churches and places of amusements.

The lecturer had a few pictures to show us of the sphinx, obelisk, and an American party climbing the pyramids.

In Egypt there is a college which accommodates 11,000 students. The students are seen sitting on the floor in meditation over their studies and the sight is very brilliant. The way the Egyptians worship is very curious. When an Arab enters a church he takes off his shoes; this is considered a very religious rite.

The principal cities in Egypt have schools, libraries, museums, etc. In Minnera there is a museum containing mummies and many ancient relics, some of which were handled by the Israelites during their persecutions by the Syrians.

The events that have occurred during the last decade have made the dynasty of Egypt a very prosperous city, and it is not to be com-

pared with the Egypt of a few centuries ago.

Mr. Stevenson's (interpreter) signs were vivid and understood by all. The lecture ended at half past nine o'clock.

The members of the Fanwood Literary Association were given their first literary treat since the election of new officers, in the form of a lecture on "What the Navy Means," by Prof. Jones, on Saturday evening, October 19th.

Second Vice-President Goldberg presided at this meeting, in the absence of President Fox and First Vice-President Kadel. After being introduced to his audience, Prof. Jones immediately plunged into his presentation. He began by telling of the particular duties of mariners aboard ship.

Within the past few days our mariners have faced the Nicaraguan machine guns at Cayotope, and captured that rebel stronghold. They were landed to protect American citizens from slaughter, to restore peace. The United States, as the lecturer stated, is not at war with Nicaragua. There were fierce and bloody battles in which seven of our marines were killed. The mariners comprise the military branch of the U. S. Navy and serve on both land and water. On sea they serve on the battleships and on first class cruisers, and on shore they are stationed at the Navy Yards and Naval Stations. At the outbreak of the war with Spain, the Corps of United States Marines consisted of 2,500 men. Now it is estimated that its number varies from 10,000 to 15,000 men.

Mr. Kipling, the National poet describes the marine:—

An' after I met 'im all over the world, a-doin' all kinds of things Like landin' 'isself with a Gatlin' gun to talk to them 'eckin' kings; 'E sleeps in an 'ammick instead of a cot, an' e' drills with the deck on a siew; There isn't a job on the top of the earth the bugler don't know nor do. You can leave 'im at night on a bald man's head to paddle 'is own canoe; 'E's a sort of a bloomin' cosmopolouse—soldier and sailor, too.

Last week the City of New York afforded its citizens an excellent opportunity to see the result of their investment in the navy as a branch of defense. The mobilization of the Atlantic fleet in the Hudson was one of the greatest events of its kind and will long be remembered. Prof. Jones proceeded to tell of the strength of our navy. In defense the American battleships are superior to foreign war vessels, because of the adoption of the basket fighting mast. The lattice-work mast of Uncle Sam's "sea fighters" will withstand a hundred shots. A single shot will destroy the old-fashioned mast used by other nations. This is an American idea and other nations will soon copy the idea from us.

The United States Navy possesses two super-dreadnoughts, six dreadnoughts, sixteen first class battleships, 9 second class battleships, 12 armored cruisers, besides torpedoes, submarines, colliers, hospital ships and auxiliaries.

The lecturer especially spoke about the two super-dreadnoughts, the Arkansas and the Wyoming, the largest of their kind afloat. Each ship weighs 26,000 tons and has 12-inch guns. The New York and Texas will have 14-inch guns and will weigh 27,000 tons each. They will be larger than the steamship "Olympic."

In 1912 spring practice, the American gunners found no difficulty in making perfect scores at a range of 16,000 yards when steaming at full speed.

The battleship "Delaware" possesses, the best marksmen in the world.

The San Francisco, "the pride of the white squadron," is one of the oldest ships afloat. It served brilliantly during the war with Spain. The ship was so mighty that it could not sink after having a cannon pierced through its hull.

The United States navy will mean a lot to us when the Panama Canal is completed. This canal will be of great importance to all the maritime powers of the world. We will then need battleships and marines to police this great canal.

The lecturer continued on to tell of the wonderful growth of the navy since 1791, when Congress adopted measures to organize a navy.

At 8:45 o'clock, Second Vice-President Goldberg ascended the platform and suggested that a vote of thanks be given Prof. Jones for his interesting lecture which was agreed to by all. The Association then trooped off to the land of Morpheus.

Mr. Roger Demosthenes O'Kelley, a former graduate of the Raleigh, N. C., School for the Deaf, was a visitor last Saturday afternoon. Mr. O'Kelley is one of the most remarkable students that Yale University has ever enrolled and is the only deaf mute negro lawyer in the world. He was taken around the Institution by the writer, and witnessed the baseball game against the Broadway A. C.

In last issue of the JOURNAL we stated that the baseball season at Fanwood had come to an end, but on account of the ideal weather prevailing last Saturday afternoon, the national game had an influence over many of the bat and ball admirers, and so another game was played against the Broadway A. C. Just before the start of the game, Jupiter Pluvius made his appearance with a shower of rain, and so it was thought that the game would have to be canceled, but the light downpour lasted for only ten minutes and then the game began. Sabella is being congratulated now-a-days for the remarkable showing he made against the Broadway boys in the five innings that he twirled. He allowed only three hits, all of which amounted to nothing much. Goldstein's inability to stop an easy bonder in the eighth inning is what probably caused the ten-inning tie. At the ending of the first half of the inning the game was in favor of the visitors, but by a brilliant rally in the remaining half, we were able to recover lost ground. The game was then called off on account of darkness and will be played again next Saturday. The score:—

BROADWAY	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Peyton, 1f	5	0	3	9	0	0
Enell, 2b	1	0	0	3	4	1
Breen Ed, 3b	4	2	3	7	1	1
J. Thomas, 1b	4	1	0	8	0	0
O'Brien, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
W. Green, ss	5	1	3	1	0	0
Schwenger, cf	5	0	1	0	1	3
Blair, c	5	0	0	12	4	2
Haggerty, p	3	0	1	0	0	0
Total	36	7	9	80	14	4
FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Sabella, p	3	1	0	1	0	0
Moster, p	2	0	1	0	3	0
Garrison, 1b	4	0	0	14	0	1
Altenderfer, 3b	4	2	2	4	1	1
Nimmo, ss	4	2	4	3	2	3
Lux, c	2	0	0	7	3	0
Drake, 2b	3	1	1	2	3	0
Levy, rf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Schnapp, rf	3	1	2	0	0	0
Goldstein, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Schultz, fr	1	0	0	0	0	0
Margraf, rf, if	3	0	1	0	0	0
Total	34	7	10	31	18	4

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
BROADWAY 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 3 0 1—7
FANWOOD 3 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 1—7

Summaries:—Left on bases—Broadway, 7 Fanwood, 8. Base hits—off Sabella, 3 in 5 innings; off Moster, 6 in 5 innings. First base on balls—off Sabella 4, off Moster 1, off Haggerty 6. Struck out—by Sabella 2, Moster 3, Haggerty 11. Hit by pitcher by Haggerty 2 (Lux) (Altenderfer) by Sabella 1 (O'Brien) by Moster 1 (Enell). Double play—Haggerty to Enell to Thomas. Two base hits—Nimmo 2, W. O'Brien 1. Sacrifice hits—Thomas, O'Brien, Lux. Time of game—2 hours and 35 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Van Tassel. Score—by H. Rothstein.

The Institution was visited on Tuesday, October 15th, by Mrs. E. M. Taylor and a body of students from the Youkers Training School, Youkers, N. Y.

Mr. A. Kaup, a former pupil of this Institution, was a visitor on Monday afternoon last.

Mr. Osmond Loew, formerly a pupil of this Institution and now a successful printer, was a visitor in the JOURNAL office last Saturday morning and had quite an interesting conversation with Editor Hodgson and the writer.

Two croquet courts have been installed in the girls' yard overlooking the west wall of the Academic Building. The girls now have a pastime to keep them entertained during recreation hours. They enjoy the game very much.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Prof. Jones in the morning with the following text "He hath done all things well." Mr. Burdick officiated at the afternoon homily.

Moses Moster, of baseball fame, attended a dinner and reception at Moretti's Restaurant and later a performance at the Hippodrome, given by the Hurricane Baseball Club, of which Moster was formerly a member, on Thursday evening, October 17th.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 24, 1912.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves: most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

A GREAT building was dedicated at the State Capital, Albany, last week. This was the New York Education Building, and the ceremonies occupied the three days of October 15th, 16th, and 17th. The invitations, issued by the Regents of the University of the State of New York, were splendid examples of steel engraving on a beveled slab of finest bristol board measuring seven by nine inches. Principal Carrier was present throughout the entire ceremonial exercises, representing the New York Institution for the Education of the Deaf. Principal Gruver represented the Rome School.

This new State Education Building was erected at a cost of three and a half million dollars, exclusive of the site which alone is valued at a half a million.

The building has a frontage of nearly six hundred and sixty feet. The main facade, extending the entire length of the building, consists of a huge colonnade resting upon powerful stylobate. Behind the colonnade is an arcade, the wall behind it having large semicircular openings which allow great window area. The library rotunda has the following inscriptions: "1784, 1854, 1904. The University of the State of New York;" "Here shall be gathered the best books of all lands and all ages;" "This library aims to uplift the State and serve every citizen;" "A system of free common schools wherein all the children of the State may be educated."

The last quotation is of especial interest to the deaf. It is an avowal that their schools shall be free and their right to an education is unquestioned. The old day of charity to the deaf child has passed away. His educational privileges are on the same basis as those of his hearing brothers, and it is hoped that parental obligations towards the deaf child will hereafter be as strictly demanded and enforced as towards the children who hear—that in both cases school attendance shall be compulsory, and that it shall no longer be optional with the parents to determine whether their deaf children shall be given the full advantage of educational opportunities or be robbed of them.

A handsome souvenir pamphlet of eighty pages, beautifully printed and replete with half-tone illustrations was issued and distributed to those who had received invitation to attend the ceremonies. It is largely historical, with a chapter outlining the functions and scope of the New York State Education Department, ending with considerable statistical information.

Judge Mott, for many years a member of the Board of Trustees of the Minnesota School, and one who labored incessantly for the good of the deaf in general, was killed by a passenger engine at his home in Fairbairn, Minn., during the summer.—*Ex.*

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Literary Society held its first meeting of the collegiate year in the chapel, Friday evening, at 7:30 P.M. The programme opened with a lecture by Mr. Albert F. Adams, '86, with the title of "An Idol." We half suspected him to begin with a vivid description of the worst-looking pedestal in the Smithsonian Institute, and sure enough he did start on that tack. But, sufficiently quick he snapped out the tell-tale words, "Theodore Roosevelt." And pity poor "Teddy," pity him indeed. Mister Adams, after lambasting "The Bull Moose" Party to the top of the stage scenery, and one, the original "Bull Moose" still higher, brought him down, down, down until—well we are still looking for the shattered bits of the most exquisite idol of all time.

A debate—Resolved: "That, Taft should be re-elected over Wilson," followed, Messrs. Decker, '15, and Andrewjeski, '16, who took the side of Woodrow, were given the decision over Messrs. Jacobson, '15, and Rasmussen, '16. The judges were Miss Sherman, Mr. Lapides, and Mr. Battiste, of the Class of 1913. The dialogue rendered by Messrs. Patterson, '14, and Keeley, '16, was "I guess I am the man," and the two fiery-headed ones gained their quota of applause. Mr. Shannon, '16, gave a declamation, "The Indian's Death Song." Mr. W. H. Arras, '12, closed this semi-political-rally, with the critic's report, after which the usual social was held.

"BEANS AND BOSTON."

Whether it was done purposely or was merely a coincidence, nevertheless we had plenty of the last and also first named above, during the week here. Oh, yes, the Giants were much in evidence too. This can be attested by the number of supporters of the lost cause that gave an imitation of a parade, a rather humble one, four (4) times around the pretty campus here. One was seen to propel a jumbo peanut by means of a tooth-pick. A box of sweets was seen to pass from more than one fair one to more than one of the strner sex—and vice-versa. With it was a merry time—for Boston.

Among those who need special sympathy, in their buried hopes, perhaps are "Patty Patterson, '14, and then "Miky" Lapides, '13, and yea, many others. We hate to mention it, but really the disappearances of our non-non-skeptical Hogle, '13, is tantalizing. Regularly at week ends, this profoundly unassuming one bestrides his 7 H. P. motor-bike and is gone, gone into parts unknown. Verily, my lads, here's a case for Sherlocko. William Ferdinand Miller, '15, has assumed the duties of "Choc. agent" and dispenser of tooth-sweeteners and purse lighteners in general.

Among the most monstrous atrocities perpetuated against the New Yorkers was the sign credited to the ingenuity of thought of Farquhar, '13. Thus it read "We are the Giants that Jack (Stahl) killed." "Bats," '13, the genuine Pow-wow, has gone on the war-path again. This time it's a camera, and snaps have been coming in rapid succession. Plainly speaking, Battiste and Gledhill, '13, have been chosen official photographers.

Lawrence Johnson, '14, has turned up at last, after a prolonged stay with Mama and Papa. Durian, '14, is expected to return and bring his powder-puff along with him some time this week.

Lost—The "Rat" Spirit of Rebellion.

The officers of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity for the year are:—Grand Rajah—Bro. Frederick Henry Hughes, '13. Kamos—Bro. Lawrence Earl Johnson '14. Tahdheed—Bro. Clarence Otto Harold Linde, '13. Graphus—Bro. Frederick George Fancher, '15. Mukhtar—Bro. Frederick Antonio Moore, '15. Ibn Phillakan—Bro. Ralph Raymond Decker, '15. Ibn Ahmad—Bro. Walter Goreth Durian, '15. Et Teebreeze—Bro. Alpha William Patterson, '14. Abbah Teekoth—Bro. Michael Lapides, '13. Initiation Committee—Bro. Hughes, Chairman; Bros. Lapides, Durian and Decker. Probation Committee—Bro. Johnson, Chairman; Bros. Linde, Patterson and Moore. Entertainment Committee—Bro. Moore, Chairman; Bros. Linde, Johnson and Decker. Banquet Committee—Bros. Marshall, '04, Lapides, Patterson and Fancher.

ATHLETICS.

Gallaudet 38—
Baltimore City College 22.
Gallaudet trimmed the Baltimore City Collegians on our local gridiron Saturday, but did so in rather a ragged fashion. According to past performances and reputation, we were expected to take a walk. But as was the case we had to do

some hustling, and near the close keep a pretty sharp lookout.

We scored on a perfectly worked forward pass right soon after the whistle tooted; but thereafter there was work to do. The ragged tackling and poor defensive work of the line and backs, was somewhat responsible for the double two that the Monumental City Collegians rolled up. They had some good trick plays anyway. The forward-pass they worked off recklessly. The poor defensive work of our backs then gave them a good deal of luck.

Gallaudet performed several lovely forward-passes, in which Moore and Foltz figured brilliantly. The gains by Moore on quarter runs, and in returning the ball netted a big number of yards.

Our boys had their own way on the offensive; but more speed and quickness in the succession of plays should have taken place. Jacobson and Gledhill did some pretty work in bucking the line. On end runs Keeley's brick-red top was in evidence.

Cuscaden put up a creditable game at tackle. However the game was replete with erratic endeavors. The bonfire, which was ready to come off, should the score prove half a hundred to the right hand digit of ten, was postponed, at least we hope, not for long. During the first part of the first period Rockwell, our skipper end, sustained an injury to one of his legs, which way put him out of the game for a while.

Gallaudet line up:—Foltz, left end; Miller, left tackle; Martin, left guard; Decker, centre; Butterbaugh, right guard; Cuscaden, right tackle; Rockwell, right end; Moore, quarterback; Classen, left half back; Jacobson, full back; Rendall, right half back.

Substitutions—Rasmussen for Miller; Rendall for Rockwell; Keeley for Rendall; Gledhill for Rendall. Touch downs, Moore (3), Foltz, Gledhill (2). Referee, Mr. Arras; Gallaudet. Umpire Mr. McClure, University of Kentucky. Time of quarters, 12 and 15 minutes alternately.

T. H. '13.

Marriages

Miss Sallie Will McDowell of South Boston, Va., and Mr. Jesse W. Stafford, of Pearisburg, Va., were united in the bonds of Holy Matrimony at the residence of her father in South Boston, Va., at 8 A.M. October 15th, followed by a wedding breakfast. The parlor in which the service took place was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and was literally filled with relatives and friends of the young couple. Immediately after the service the happy couple took train for the groom's home at Pearisburg, Va., where he not only owns a city home, but also a fine farm, and a first-class barber shop. Rev. J. W. Michaels was the officiating minister with Rev. C. R. Odell reading the service orally.

At two o'clock to-day, Rev. Allan T. Gordon united in marriage Miss Mattie Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Hall, of the North Road, and Dan M. Reichard, a well known young man of this city.

The young people were unattended, and the ring ceremony was used in receiving the nuptial promises. Following which the newly married couple left on a honeymoon trip to Cleveland and Niagara Falls, where they will spend ten days. On their return they will take up their residence in a newly-furnished home at 603 Cherry Street, East Side, the house being bought.

The bride has spent the greater part of her life in this city, and is an accomplished young woman of pleasing personality, and has been a leader in social affairs for deaf-mutes. The groom is a young man of exemplary habits and excellent character, and is the foreman in the job department of the Niles Printing and Publishing Co.

Congratulations and many good wishes for their happiness are being forwarded to them.—*The Niles Daily News of the 9th.*
Miss Hall was attending the West Virginia School for the Deaf, Romney, while Mr. Reichard, the Western Pennsylvanian Institution for the Deaf at Edgewood Park, Pa., and was graduated at Gallaudet College in 1906.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational)
BOSTON.
Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.).

SALEM.
Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.
Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.
To these services all are welcome.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.
Residence: 1
Winchester St., Boston.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President
Olof Hanson, Wash.
Secretary
O. H. Regensburg, S. M. Freeman
Treasurer
Cave Spring Ga.
Vice-Presidents
Anton Schroeder, Minn.
Mrs. J. F. Meagher, Wash.
O. G. Carrell, Texas.
Executive Committee:
Olof Hanson, Washington,
Ex-Officio Chairman
S. M. Freeman, Georgia
Thomas Francis Fox, New York
Waldo H. Rothert, Nebraska
B. Randall Allabough, Pennsylvania
Frank P. Gibson, Illinois
Arthur E. Roberts, Kansas
Harley D. Drake, Ohio
J. O. Reichle, Oregon

[OFFICIAL.]

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPAIR FUND.

On Gallaudet's birthday, Dec. 10th, an effort will be made to raise funds to repair the Gallaudet monument at Hartford. The deaf throughout the country are requested to arrange for meetings on or about Dec. 10th, in memory of the greatest friend we ever had, and to contribute toward repairing the monument at Hartford, which will go to ruin unless restored. About \$1,500 is needed. If all the deaf will give a small sum at this time—even if it is only a dime—we can raise the amount in one day. Let us show what can be done by united action. The committee of the N. A. D., consisting of Dr. T. F. Fox, of New York, Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss and H. D. Drake, of Washington, D. C., will shortly send out subscription blanks. Meanwhile let the deaf everywhere arrange for meetings. We cannot address all personally, so please consider this as a personal request to take hold and push the matter along.

Papers for the deaf, are requested to comment and aid in arousing interest in the project.

OLOF HANSON.

MR. HOWARD ON THE HARTFORD MONUMENT.

The following extracts from a letter of Mr. J. C. Howard in the *Silent Worker* for October is of interest at this time:

"Early in the spring it was our lot to inspect this monument, and we believe it is the consensus of opinion of those who have seen it that the most valuable portion of the entire structure, and the only portion that should be carefully preserved, is the marble tablet of Gallaudet and his first class of deaf children, illustrated herein.

"This is said to be a remarkably fine piece of work, and while not 'long' on art, we were attracted by the very fine expression portrayed on the features of Gallaudet. This tablet is rapidly crumbling under the attack of the harsh New England weather and cracks are spreading across its face. It has been suggested that it be removed and placed in the museum of arts in Hartford and that when the monument is rebuilt a bronze copy be used. We do not know who is the proper authority to take action in this matter. As near as we can make out, the deaf people of the country went down into their jeans and produced the wherewithal to erect this monument. The authorities of the Hartford School allowed them to place it on the grounds of the School, and as there was no one to claim its ownership it was allowed to fall to pieces. We believe it was not formally dedicated to the school or accepted by the trustees, and as those who contributed toward its erection were scattered over the country with no central organization to give the matter attention, it was just sort of left standing there until it crumbled. Since the National Association of the Deaf has been appealed to, it seems fitting that the President of the Association assume authority and order the tablet removed to a place where it can be preserved, and the place cemented up until such time as the monument can be rebuilt. It certainly should not be allowed to be exposed to the injurious effects of another winter.

"We understand that the National Association of the Deaf is to raise the money to restore this monument. It might be well to ascertain if the trustees of the Hartford School will accept the restored monument as a gift from the Association and henceforth and forever maintain it and keep it in repair. If they refuse to do so, it might be as well to let this statue be removed from the grounds and the proceeds for its restoration be devoted to a new statue to be placed on the grounds of the State House at Hartford and donated to the State of Connecticut.

"Possibly if the matter is brought to their attention, the good people of Connecticut will feel that their State is sufficiently wealthy to meet the cost of the education of their deaf children with the assistance of the \$300,000 fund contributed by the National Government and in addition to that spend a dollar or two a year in maintaining a monument donated by the deaf people of the country. 'A stitch in time saves nine.'

"The statue must be restored. We cannot allow the memorial to our great first teacher to fall to

pieces, but we should have some assurance that the restored monument will be preserved."—*J. C. Howard, in the Silent Worker.*

The Koshkonong Ozark's First Barrel

Up in the vicinity of the great Brooklyn Bridge there is a certain individual who periodically jumps into the columns of the JOURNAL and in a verbose manner proclaims to the suffering public that he is again in the "spot light". Whether he thinks he is saying something worth while, or whether, like the ass, he loves to hear himself bray, is problematical. Many moons ago a certain German citizen of the United States, who lives not many miles from Pike's Peak, stepped on this individual's toes, tweaked his beak and wound up the torture by giving him a bump in the midriff, that I thought was enough and aplenty, in fact a complete knock out. However I was mistaken, for in the JOURNAL of October 3d, he comes back and jumps on me, a poor inconsistent Koshkonong Ozark, as he styles me. The individual I refer to above is Mr. Goldberg, of Brooklyn.

To get down to "brass tacks," he takes exception to a statement that I made in a recent issue of the JOURNAL about Supt. Booth of the Nebraska school. I stated that Mr. Booth was a nice man. He asks "Why nice?" and brands my statement as inconsistent. Bear in mind he says inconsistent. He says that, when he knows that I had made a close study of the Nebraska situation for months. In this connection, I will state that I had talks with five different members of the last Nebraska legislature, including the Speaker of the House. I had talks with Ex-Supt. Gillespie and two other Superintendents. Above all, I met Prof. Booth at the Institution and had a personal talk with him. I found that the "oral bill" was framed and pushed through the legislature by the "Oralists." It was done with the intention of making the school a pure oral school. Mr. Booth is following the law to the letter. He could not do otherwise and be an honest official. To my eyes, an honest man is a nice man.

Will Mr. Goldberg answer this question? Why an "Oral Law" if not to turn a school into an oral school? For over twenty-five years past in the Nebraska school, pupils who could profit by it have been taught by the oral method. Now, why an "Oral Law" at this late day? Simply this, the present Governor wanted a chance to again make the institution a part of his political machine and he joined hands with the "Oralists" and helped them get the "oral bill" through, so he would have an excuse for making a change in the head of the school.

Mr. Goldberg rants about inconsistency. In one paragraph he points out that Governor Aldrich is a friend of the combined system, and quotes the Governor as saying the Nebraska law does not contemplate the exclusive use of the Oral system, and then right along in another paragraph he uses "my thunder" and warns the deaf to be up and doing and defeat the re-election of Governor Aldrich. Well here we have a whole load of inconsistency.

To a man up a tree, it looks as if the Governor of Nebraska had fooled my Brooklyn critic both ways and in the middle. From the Governor's letter to President Hanson, under date of April 29th, I quote the following: "Those who have studied the sign language, and did not seem to be capable of making progress in the oral or lip method, are permitted to go on with their studies in the sign language and that will be the case generally." Note that I have underscored the word "have" in quoting the Governor. It is plain that the governor meant that those who have nearly reached the end of the school course will be allowed to go on as before, but the new pupils or beginners will be taught by the oral method, and don't you forget it.

The Governor may be a slick one at politics, but he knows nothing of the methods by which the deaf are educated. The sign language is not a study. It is not taught in the classroom. The English language is the curse of the deaf, and when a deaf child starts out to master English his task will not be made lighter by giving him a knowledge of signs or teaching him language by the means of signs. The most ardent champions of the combined method agree that signs should not be used in the classroom. The modern combined method calls for lip-reading, speech, writing and finger-spelling in the classroom, and signs for lectures, chapel-work, play, etc.

Now, Mr. Goldberg, the Koshkonong Ozark is going on another "still hunt" next month, and expects to be in your "door yard" some day in January, and will be glad to meet you face to face. In the meantime remember, he is opposed to the Oralists and their methods, and is doing all he can to assist in putting the rollers under the "bunch." I must tell you however that the cold blasts from the Brooklyn "burg" do not assist in making progress. You are in the grand old N. A. D. ship with the rest of us. The ocean is rough and

we need workers, and if you can't fish, ball, or cut bait, please jump overboard.

Yours for the advancement of the deaf.

LYMAN M. HUNT.

KOSHKONONG, MO.,
Oct. 17—1912

The Montessori System

The most conspicuous achievement of Dr. Maria Montessori's interesting educational methods, says Josephine Tozier in the *World's Work of London*, is the way in which her little pupils begin spontaneously to read and write—or "explode into writing," as Madame Montessori herself graphically puts it.

Ordinarily, children are taught to read and write by means of a long succession of monotonous and, to them, meaningless tasks imposed upon them by the teacher. By the Montessori method there is no coercion, there is no attempt even to persuade the child. He unconsciously masters the means of expression through toys and games devised to so develop his faculties that they will respond quickly and accurately to the demands of the mind.

About four years ago Maria Montessori, an Italian physician and teacher, opened in Rome the first "House of Childhood," and began to apply revolutionary methods of education to the teaching of children. Her work has set on foot a new educational movement throughout Europe, and there are now Montessori schools in Boston and New York.

At first the children entertain themselves with toys selected to appeal to the senses of touch and sight. Meanwhile the teacher makes a careful study of the peculiarities of each pupil, but does not attempt any actual discipline.

Indeed, children are in the "House of Childhood" sometimes for several weeks before any real lessons are given them. They are required, however, to be tidy in their persons and in their dress. Now, all children love to dabble in water, particularly when soap plays a part in the game; in Montessori schools, under judicious guidance, the washing of the hands and face becomes, even with the youngest, a cleaning process.

Doctor Montessori uses light gymnastics to give the little ones command of their limbs and to bring about the proper co-ordination of their muscles, but the gymnastic exercises continue only a few minutes at a time. Then follow house cares—that is, the arrangement of tables and the washing of dishes—and then building with blocks and the matching of colors.

The first of the tactile exercises—the one that eventually leads to writing—is carried on by means of rough and smooth paper. The child is taught to distinguish between rough and smooth by having his hands drawn first over one surface and then over the other. Then the child has its fingers brought into contact with squares of cloth; that is, with yielding surfaces. Next, the child receives wooden tablets in order that he may learn to discriminate between the weights of two different objects. Then the pupil has geometrical forms in metal, which he places on paper and the outlines of which he traces with a colored crayon. These outlines he fills in with color. This last exercise Doctor Montessori regards as of the greatest importance, for it trains the fingers to direct the pencil or crayon.

When the child's sense of touch has thus been actually developed, he receives an alphabet, each letter of which is mounted on a separate piece of sandpaper. He traces the outline of each letter with his fingers as it is pronounced by the teacher. The sound of each letter becomes so strongly associated with the muscular movements necessary to produce it, that when he hears a word spoken of which the letters are known to him, his fingers instinctively make the motions that they have so often made in tracing the sandpaper alphabet. If he has a crayon in his hand the record becomes visible, and he begins to write.—*Youth's Companion.*

Wilmington Del.

During the Old Home Week, October 6th, 1912, some deaf people here had friends to see the parades, and renew the old home lives.

Miss Edith Ball, class '13 W. H. S., a deaf girl, marched through the principal streets with her hearing classmates on "School Day."

John Lewis, of Philadelphia, formerly of Wilmington, died in Philadelphia last week, and was buried in the Mt. Salem Cemetery here. The Rev. C. O. Dantzer conducted the services.

Joseph Thomas, of Blue Hill, Md., died last month, while John McClelland, his favorite friend was a guest. He was very ill for several weeks, and died the next day. Mr. McClelland called to spend a few days with him.

John McClelland celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday October 8th, quietly, at Newport, and saw the parades. He is growing feeble and his eyes are much impaired, and

it is necessary for some one to help him about outside.

Miss Edith Ball celebrated her birthday quietly on October 19th. She is a bright deaf girl. She will graduate with honors in June.

Mrs. Eva Cooke has moved, and is now living with her only hearing daughter in South Wilmington.

Miss Eva G. Coxe's mother is improving in health. She spends her time traveling to the seashore trying to regain her health.

Charles T. Malone returned from Boston, Mass., September 13th, with his mother, after spending twelve hours meeting his sister, who landed there from Oxford, England, where she spent two months with her husband.

C. T. M.

St. Joseph's Catholic Deaf Mute Mission.

17th and Stiles Streets, Philadelphia.

October 16, 1912.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—By the Merest chance, a copy of your paper came into the hands of our Moderator, who formerly resided at Frederick, Md., and met on several occasions the lately deceased Mr. Charles Wright Ely, Principal of the Maryland Institution for Deaf-Mutes located there. He expressed sincere regret at the sad news, and spoke in the highest terms of this gentleman's interest in the welfare of the Catholic deaf-mute children attending the school and his unflinching courtesy to those who visited the Institution in their religious concern. As a token of respectful regard and appreciation for the noble work done by Mr. Ely in behalf of the betterment of all the inmates, and more especially for his unprejudiced and respectful treatment of Catholic deaf-mutes and their instructors, he wishes to put on record this tribute of sympathy and sorrow at his demise.

HARRY A. STONER,

Secretary.

Greensburg, Pa.

Mrs. Elmer Rossler and son, of Wilkinsburg, have returned home from a visit of a few weeks with friends in Altoona and Johnstown.

By invitation of our friend, John F. V. Long, we accompanied him by trolley to Yukon, on a recent Sunday, and thence by horse and buggy to the farm of Samuel Davidson, but were disappointed to find that Mr. Davidson had gone to Braddock.

Mrs. Davidson told us that the Whyel Coal Company has purchased the house and farm now occupied by the Davidsons.

Mr. Long bought several young chickens at low prices, to keep in his coop at home.

A prominent hardware dealer, a friend of your scribe, who uses the manual alphabet with a marked degree of fluency, informs him that he will journey to New York City next February, when the convention of the hardware dealers will convene there. He urges him to go along. Unless the unforeseen happens, you local will accompany his friend to that cosmopolitan city.

REX.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary
W. 1439 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and 1 St., N. E., Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services, and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.
Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 8 P.M.
Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 8 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortney, Lay-Reader.
New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.
The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

AUTUMN 1912.

Hartford—Christ Church, Chapel of Nativity, first and third Sundays, 8:30 P.M. First Sundays of October and December, Holy Communion.

New Haven—St. Paul's Chapel, second Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, Parish House, third Sundays, 7 P.M. Second Sundays, of October and December, Holy Communion 9:30 A.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, second Sundays at 7 P.M. Third Sundays of September and November, 9 A.M. Holy Communion.

Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church Parish House, at 10:45 A.M. first Sundays of each month.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Brantlick, Assistant, 27041 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School 2:30 P.M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

On Saturday evening, October 12th, at the home of the bride's parents in Brooklyn, Mr. John N. Larsen and Miss Anna C. M. Muller were united in the bonds of holy matrimony, Rev. John H. Keiser officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Agnes Muller, while Mr. William Fish was best man. At the conclusion of the ceremony an elaborate supper was served, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Muller, parents of the bride, acting as host and hostess. The wedding gifts were numerous and useful, so the happy pair start off with a nicely furnished home. Those present besides the few already mentioned, were:—Misses Martha Muller, Matilda Muller, Helen Muller, sisters of the bride; Maurice T. Larsen, Arnold H. G. Muller, Elizabeth Shaefer, Mrs. J. Hein, Grace Hunt, Ethel Hunt, Mary C. Cassidy, Mrs. Marie Hunt, John A. Cannon, G. Lehnardt, Helen Duffs, Henry Banes, Emma Pederson, Florence Banes, Engelbert Shaefer, Annie Banes.

The young couple are popular among the younger set in Brooklyn. Both are members of St. Mark's Church, and active workers in the Brooklyn guild. The bride graduated from Fanwood in 1906. Mr. Larsen attended the Mystic and Hartford schools. For the past two years he has been living in Newark but continued his interest in St. Mark's Church and its guild.

Frederick J. Haberstroh, a graduate of Lexington School for the Deaf, class of 1911, is the latest to become a member of the Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A. He has been besieged by applications from other clubs, but rejected them all and turned in his papers applying for membership of the Clark D. M. A. A. The Clarks' bait tasted best to him so he nibbled and was captured. His intentions are to make the track team. Coach Enger will take him in his charge and develop him into a distance runner. Mr. Wiemuth will have a hard job this summer if the Haberstroh kid turns out what Coach Enger predicts.

Dr. Fox drew a good-sized audience to his lecture on "The Heart of Dickens," and all were amply repaid for their attendance. It was an intellectual treat, and demonstrated the wonderful power of Dickens' pen in reforming abuses and absurdities in British laws and customs.

John B. Valles, of Brooklyn, returned home on the 17th from a four months' vacation. Five weeks were spent in Pennsylvania and nine weeks in Western New York. While in Rochester he visited the Institution for the Deaf, and a friend of his invited him to tea. He had a very fine time and enjoyed himself thoroughly.

"Bobbie" Dunlap, son of Mr. J. Dunlap, died while singing before a large gathering at the Winter Garden, Berlin, on Saturday, October 19th. He was one of those big-hearted men who have many friends. A great many of the deaf of New York and Brooklyn knew him from childhood.

The New York friends of Miss Minnie Kipp, as well as her old-time schoolmates at Fanwood, will rejoice to learn that she has obtained an appointment to a position in the Treasury Department at Washington.

Paul F. Bengsch, of Cleveland, O., is in New York for a week. He is making a tour that includes Buffalo, Albany, Boston, New York, Baltimore, Washington and Cincinnati.

Mrs. H. J. Haight has returned to town, after a pleasant summer spent in Canada with her son. She has completely recovered from the operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Frey announce the engagement of their daughter, Hannah, to Mr. Jack Lowe, of Newark, N. J. Heartiest congratulations.

Charles Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., is in this city for a stay of three weeks.

MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

Intercession Chapel. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
October 27th, Holy Communion.

OCTOBER 27TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion, Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

Nelson and the Coxswain.

Just before the battle of Trafalgar a mail was sent from the English fleet to England, and word was passed that it might be the last chance to write before the expected engagement. The letters had been collected from the ships, the letter-bags were on the vessel which was to take them, and she had got some distance on her way, under full sail, when Lord Nelson saw a midshipman approach and speak to Pasco, the signal officer. Then Nelson showed the side of his nature which made him loved by all.

Pasco uttered an exclamation of disgust and stamped his foot in evident vexation. The admiral called him and asked him what was the matter.

"Nothing which need trouble your lordship," was the reply.

"You are not the man to lose your temper for nothing," rejoined Nelson. "What was it?"

"Well, if you must know, my lord, I will tell you. You see that coxswain?" pointing to one of the most active of the petty officers. "We have not a better man on the Victory, and the message which put me out was this: I was told that he was so busy receiving and getting off his mailbags that he forgot to put his own letter to his wife into one of them; and he has just discovered it in his pocket."

"Hoist a signal to bring her back!" was Nelson's instant command. "Who knows that he may not fall in action tomorrow? His letter shall go with the rest."

The despatch-vessel was brought back for that also. Captain Mahan tells this story on the authority of the son of Lieutenant Pasco, who used to say that the sailors idolized Nelson. Evidently it was with reason.—*Youth's Companion*.

A Book With No Mistakes

A London publisher once determined to publish at least one book which should be faultless in matter of errata. He had the proofs corrected by his own proofreaders with the greatest care until they had exhausted their skill and patience, and assured him that there were no longer any errors to be eliminated. Taking duplicate proofs of the last revise, he sent them to the universities and other large publishing houses, offering large money prizes for each error discovered. A few errors only were found, and every one had a chance to detect any additional errors, the plates were made, the book printed, expensively bound and sold as an absolutely perfect book, and unique in all literature. For a long time this was conceded, but six or eight months after this publication a letter called the publisher's attention to an error in a certain line and page. Later a second was announced, and before the first year had elapsed some four or five errors had been reported.—*National Magazine*.

LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services in the sign language, every Sunday, at 3 P.M., in St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, cor. Elizabeth and Broome Streets, New York City.

ARTHUR BOLL,
Pastor.

Boston, Mass., St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church Parish House, Boylston and Clarendon Streets.

Service every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct. Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Second Sundays, at 3 P.M. Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 3:30 P.M.

Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment.

E. W. FRISBER,
Lay-reader.

Miss Helen Vail, who was appointed supervising teacher, during the summer, has entered upon her duties and the opening of the twenty-ninth term, finds the school better equipped and with a finer corps of instructors than at any previous time in its history.—*Trenton, N. J., Times, October 9*.

THEY KNEW THE ANSWER.

"Well, there were only three boys in school to-day who could answer one question that the teacher asked us," said a proud boy of eight, according to a writer in the *Chicago News*.

"And I hope my boy was one of the three," said the proud mother. "Well, I was," answer Young Hopeful, "and Sam Harris and Harris Stone were the other two." "I am very glad you proved yourself so good a scholar, my son, it makes your mother proud of you. What question did the teacher ask, Johnnie?"

"Who broke the glass in the back window?"

The time to save is when you don't feel like savings. He that does nothing finds plenty to help.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

October 19, 1912.—The Board of Managers for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf held its annual meeting last evening, with the following members present: Dr. Patterson, Messrs. McGregor, Schory, Greener, Zorn, Charles, Showalter, Corbett, and Superintendent Chapman. Mr. Corbett was the only out-of-city member in attendance, and for once none of the hearing members of the Board put in an appearance, Supt. Jones being down in Adams County. Mr. Filler is sick, and the others were probably kept away by the heavy downpour of rain during the evening. The annual reports of the officers of the Board and the Superintendent of the Home were read and accepted. The condition of things at the Home have been highly satisfactory, and Supt. and Matron Chapman were given a vote of thanks for the good showing they have made. The Secretary was ordered to express the Board's sympathy, and the great loss it sustained in the death, last summer, of Gen Ziegler, who for many years was a valued member, to the family of the deceased, and a copy of the same to be recorded in the minutes of the Board. It was decided to make the annual visit to the Home at the call of the Superintendent, which will be after the new addition is completed, and the family settled back in proper order, which will be some time next month. A synopsis of the reports will be given the JOURNAL in a subsequent issue.

October 9th, at the home of the bride, Danville, Knox County, O., Miss Gertrude Neldon and Mr. Alvin L. Kutzleb took the marriage vows in the presence of a few near relatives. The union was a culmination of a friendship formed while both were students at Gallaudet College. We congratulate both, and may their united years be long and happy ones. They will make their home in Terre Haute, Indiana, where Mr. Kutzleb works as a printer. After graduating from Gallaudet College, the bride taught for two years in the Louisiana School for the Deaf, up to last May. On their wedding trip, the happy couple stopped on their way in this city, and were the guests, Thursday, for dinner, of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mayer, and for supper, of Mr. and Mrs. William Zorn, leaving here Friday morning for Kentucky to visit relatives of the groom.

Jesse Gray, of Newark, Ohio, a former pupil here, said to relate, has lost his reason. He persisted in leaving home and returning at one time in his mere night clothes. Fearing some harm might come to him, his mother sought the authorities for assistance. He was taken to jail Saturday evening, for safety. His mother accompanied him, and took care of her boy till Monday, when he was judged insane by the probate court, and brought to the Columbus State Hospital.

Most of the pupils of the Senior and Junior High Class, in charge of Misses McCafferty and Thomas, enjoyed Saturday, at the Storage Drain. The main object of the trip was nuts, and they got plenty of the walnut varieties. The writer and Davy Williams, of the junior class, went in an opposite direction Friday afternoon, twenty miles distant leaving at five o'clock with horse and wagon. They roamed all forenoon Saturday in the woods getting all the hickory nuts desired. A genuine farmer's dinner was one of the enjoyments. The return was started at two, with the wagon full of good things to eat, and home reached at 6:30 o'clock.

Mr. Fred Gerloff, of Beloit, arrived in this city Saturday to hunt up a brother he had not seen for thirty-three years. He made inquiry of him at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, found his address and was soon thereafter face to face with his kinsfolk. The meeting was surely a happy one. His brother works in the Pan Handle Railroad shops here. Mr. Gerloff visited the school here Monday, being brought here by Mr. Zell, to whom he had been directed by a friend. He was educated at the Delavan School and follows the trade of shoemaking.

Mr. Frank Evans, who used to work in the steel works at the south end of the city, is now with the Federal Glass Co., for the International System. He puts in 85 1/2 hours a week, being the first to come in the morning, and the last to leave in the evening when shifts change.

Mr. Leon Jones, Gallaudet, '12, was here a couple of days this week, leaving to-day for Connersville, Indiana, where he will rest, and engage in business for a while. Since leaving college, he has been down in Florida with relatives.

Mr. Rion Hoel, employed in the Flanders Auto. Co. of Detroit, stopped off here a few hours, Monday, and visited the school. The works have closed down for a short time, and Mr. Hoel is taking advantage of it by visiting old familiar scenes. He went from here to Waynesville, Ohio, from whence he was sent to school to learn his a b c's. From

Waynesville, he will run down to Cincinnati, then up to Sandusky and back to Detroit.

Mr. Samuel W. Corbett, of Bellaire came over here Friday to attend the Home Board meeting and after its adjournment, accompanied Supt. Chapman up there. He inspected the place Saturday and was highly pleased with the condition of everything. Says the Buckeye deaf have a Home to be proud of. He was the guest of the writer till Sunday noon, when he returned home. He reports Bellaire and Wheeling, West Va., deaf are doing well.

Mr. McGregor, after the Home Board meeting, made a bee line for the depot, taking the 9:40 train for Chicago, where he is to lecture on his European trip this evening for the benefit of the Illinois Home Fund. While there he will run out to see his daughter, Jeanette, who has been confined in a Sanitarium since early summer, and if able to leave, which her many friends here hope, will bring her home with him. Reports have been that she is improving nicely.

Superintendent and Mrs. Jones, the latter's sister Mrs. Barker, who has been visiting here, and Mrs. Ida Moore the Housekeeper of the school went down to Adams County to the old home place of Mr. Jones, via automobile, Thursday morning. They will be gone till Monday noon.

The Cleveland deaf are doing things in preparation for the coming Convention of the N. A. D. This evening a German supper in charge of Mesdames Friedman and Krull is given at the home of the latter. Saturday evening, October 26th, at the Goodrich House the C. A. D. give a Halloween Social. There will be games and prizes awarded to the winners. Admission only 15 cents. Mrs. Ortolf, Miss Froelich, Mrs. Boettner and Fred Ross, are the committee in charge.

Miss Ella Seagraves has secured a position in this city with the Snyder and Chaffee Confectionery Co., on Gay Street.

Some weeks ago we made mention of Mrs. Catherine Shepperd Villey, nee Eis, visiting a deaf family, and of her intention to be present at the next Ohio Alumni Association, where she hoped to meet some of her school-mates, who were in school with her here. She left here in 1865, and the State a year or two later, and had never attended any of the reunion. Her wishes will not be realized, as the clipping below, sent us by Mr. French, of Petroleum, Ind., tells us, she has gone to that higher reunion, where partings are unknown.

PORTLAND, IND., Oct. 9.—Mrs. Catherine Vieley died this morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Antles, five miles northeast of Bryant. She had been ill two weeks of brain trouble. Besides her husband, the deceased, who was 65 years old, is survived by three daughters. Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon from the Westchester church, conducted by Rev. Fred Stovenour.

A. B. G.

Use Sign Language In Deaf Mute Wedding

BOSTON, MASS., Sunday.—Silence such as might have been considered desirable in some circumstances marked the wedding of Miss Mary Olson and Leslie Ramsdell. Yet there was the customary rejoicing from the members of the wedding party after the knot had been securely tied, without a syllable being uttered.

The marriage ceremony did not appear to be more solemn than the church ritual calls for to those who were present, for the good reason that every person there was a deaf-mute. The bride and bridegroom, now on their honeymoon, are deaf and dumb, and so was the clergyman, the Rev. A. A. Molsted. Robert St. John, also a deaf-mute, acted as best man, producing the ring at the proper point in the most approved manner.

An elaborate sign language was used. Everything passed off with the utmost smoothness, and the bride and bridegroom, after learning through their eyes, which watched the pastor's fingers with intense interest, that they were man and wife, signed the marriage certificate in the usual way.

Miss Olson is a graduate of the Horace Mann and other schools. She is skillful at the piano, although she cannot enjoy the sounds she produces.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 2535 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 P.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class—Immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

After being located for several months at No. 1817 Vine street, the new Home for Deaf-Mutes, recently established as memorial for the late Archbishop Ryan, yesterday took possession of the large double mansion at No. 1803 Vine street, where it will conduct a day and boarding school under the care of the Sisters of St. Joseph. The new home, which was opened last spring, will devote itself to the education of deaf and dumb boys and girls, and while it is meant primarily for those of Catholic parentage, children of other denominations will be admitted.

The peculiar feature of the institution is the rule that no children, no matter how rich they may be, are permitted to pay for their tuition. The rule was made by Archbishop Prendergast to prevent anything like social caste among the afflicted children, and to make sure that the poorer classes should not be timid about applying for admission. The Sisters in charge of the school, under the direction of the superior, Mother Carmelia, are familiar with the deaf and dumb language, and the grade of the school, it is said, will equal if not surpass that of any similar institution in the country. Father Singleton, a member of the faculty of St. Joseph's College, has been appointed by the Archbishop as chaplain of the new home and will supervise the studies of the school.

The Beth Israel Association for Deaf-Mutes has been organized since 3d, 1907. The President, Mr. Abe Silnutzer, is not satisfied with the attendance, because there are so many uneducated in the sign language, therefore do not attend. Some prophecy that, unless the attendance increases, the Society can not exist. The Rev. Marvin Nathan, Mr. Julius Blankenssee, and Mr. Abe Silnutzer are all very much concerned, as they wish the Society to grow in attendance. They give very interesting lectures and entertainments and fine moving pictures. Rev. Mr. Nathan is trying to get a teacher who will teach the deaf-mutes the sign language. Let us all try our best to attend the meetings and keep the association together. The deaf-mutes of our Society should be thankful, as Rev. Mr. Nathan and Mr. Julius Blankenssee, of Beth Israel Temple at 32d and Montgomery Avenue gave them the use of the assembly hall free for five years. They want to help us unite our organization as best they can.

Miss Siema Silnutzer and Brania Berkowitz are studying at the night School at Woyning Hall, 6th St. and Fairmount Avenue. They are ambitious to be well educated. The Beth Israel Association for the Deaf, at Beth Israel Temple, opened October 6th. All Hebrew deaf-mutes ought to come every Sunday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock sharp. Miss Ida Silnutzer who was graduated from the Mount Airy School for the Deaf, works as an embroiderer at 16th St. and Chestnut.

President Abe Silnutzer was absent from our Society on October 20th. So Mr. Henry Blankenssee presided. A good attendance of deaf-mutes was there. Literary exercises were held. We will repeat the same exercises next Sunday afternoon.

The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf met at the residence of President Reider on Friday, October 18th. Eight managers were present; Messrs. R. M. Ziegler, S. S. Hass, Charles Partington, W. K. Clayton, and Thomas Breen and Rev. C. O. Dantzer. Rev. E. C. Sinclair had intended to attend the meeting but was prevented. Considerable business was transacted. The place of the next meeting of the Society was one of the topics considered, and Shamokin seemed most favored, but the place will be decided finally after a referendum vote has been taken. The meeting lasted over two hours, but it was harmonious at all times. After it, light refreshments were taken.

A number of friends tendered Mrs. Thomas D. Delp a surprise party last Saturday evening, nineteenth of October. Mrs. Delp has been confined to her home since she was operated upon several weeks ago. She is steadily regaining her health, but while able to go about the house, does not make trips far away. It was owing to her long confinement that her friends planned this surprise. Mrs. R. Merrey, Miss Snee and Mrs. J. S. Rodgers, made the arrangements for the guests and took them to the house in a body. Mrs. Delp was completely taken by surprise and seemed to enjoy it greatly. After a pleasant evening was spent in social intercourse refreshments were served.

There are 20 boarders in the home, and with the removal of the institution to its new quarters the day school will be formally opened. More than 50 children have already

applied for admission. The home will be supported entirely by the Archbishop Ryan memorial fund, which will in the course of a few years purchase a property in the vicinity of the city and build a modern structure for the home.—*Phila. Record Oct. 19, 1912*.

Residents of Swarthmore were concerned for a brief while this afternoon by an alarm of fire sent in from the Deaf and Dumb Kindergarten School on North Chester road.

Thirty or more members of the Swarthmore Protection Association quickly responded with fire apparatus and got the blaze under control before serious damage was done.

The children were not even aware that there was a blaze in the building.

The blaze was started by the dumping of hot ashes in a box in the cellar, where the fire was confined.—*Evening Bulletin, Oct. 17, 1912*.

Mr. William F. Jeffries mourns the loss of his father, who was buried on October 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Todd (nee Margaret Roach) from Pittsford, N. Y., stopped here for a few days on their wedding trip as the guests of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dantzer. They will continue their trip to Wilmington, Atlantic City, and New York.

Mr. O. W. Krause, of Allentown, Pa., was a recent visitor.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Weidner, of Birdsboro, Pa., was baptized at All Souls' Church by the Rev. Mr. Dantzer, on Sunday afternoon, October 20th. She was named Anna Henrietta.

Miss Minnie Housekeeper, who had an operation performed at the Samaritan Hospital about two weeks ago, is doing well, report says.

Mr. Frank J. Kuhn visited his brother, Rev. Father Andrew Kuhn of St. Alphonsus Church, in Esopus, New York.

Don't forget to attend the Ladies of De l'Epee Halloween party, at Temperance Hall, Sixteenth above Vine Streets, this Saturday night, October 26th, at half past seven o'clock. Everybody should enjoy the affair.

VIRGINIA.

WILLIAM F. JOHNSON DEAD.

We have just learned of the death of Mr. William F. Johnson, formerly of Richmond, Va., at Spout's Spring, Va., about sixteen miles from Lynchburg. He was a graduate of the Virginia and also the Fanwood School for the Deaf. After his graduation he secured a position in a wholesale drugstore in Richmond, as a medicine compounder. He held this position about ten years, when he married Miss Nora Shearer, of Spout's Spring, Va., a few miles of the historic spot where Lee surrendered to Grant.

After marriage he settled down on his wife's farm, and there raised a family of seven children—five boys and two girls. He died on Monday, October 14th, at about 8:30 p.m. The last distinct words spelled by him, were: "I am going to New Jerusalem," and were uttered on Saturday, 13th of October, two days before his death. He was in the sixty-third year of his age. He is survived by his wife and all of his children, except one, who was drowned in the James at Lynchburg a year ago.

NEWARK, N. J.

In N. J. Deaf-Mutes' Society's room, New Auditorium, 81 Orange Street, Newark, N. J., on Saturday evening, October 26th, Mr. Louis A. Cohen, of New York, will give a Shakespearean reading on "King Lear." It will be his first appearance there, and as he is famed as a dramatic lecturer to the deaf, there will be a large audience present, and any one coming from New York will have a pleasant time and see how commodious a room the Society has. It is almost opposite to Newark Station (D. L. W. R. R.).

The Society will hold small entertainments during winter in their rooms, and Mr. Casella is the Chairman. The room which the society occupies is below the hall room wherein the society will hold a Masque and Fancy Ball on February 15th, 1913.

Mr. P. E. Kees is still at Hot Springs, Colorado, and getting on nicely. If he succeeds in getting work there he will send for his wife and family, still living in this city, to settle with him there. He is missed by the Society, with much regret.

The Rev. Mr. Keiser, of New York, will give a lecture to the deaf in Trinity Chapel, Rector St., Newark, N. J., on Thursday evening, October 24th. At present the deaf have no organization in connection with the church, but it is expected that they will have the organization launched then at that time.

A SCOT.

The name "gazette" as applied to a newspaper is derived from a small Venetian coin, the price of the first new sheet published there.

BOSTON.

[News items and subscriptions for the JOURNAL will have immediate attention if given to any of the following: Messrs. William H. Goldsmith (Cambridge), Chas. R. Walker (Somerville), Fred W. Wood (Dorchester), Rev. E. Clayton Wyand (Wollaston).]

Now that the Annual Meeting of Boston Society is over and public announcement made that the society would be inactive for another year, and every thing settled to the satisfaction to all interested, the Alliance Services had an increased attendance last Sunday. Arrangements are being made by Rev. Wyand to secure a number of special speakers and participants and to broaden the work.

The Fifth Grand Annual Fancy Dress Carnival and Benevolent Ball of the Horace Mann Benevolent Association was held last week. The ticket collector claims nearly 500 entered the hall. Of the number over 350 were deaf. The writer has witnessed only one other gathering of the deaf larger and more splendid and impressive—the balls at the Conventions of the N. A. D. The officers of the Association and the Committee were as follows: Honorary President, Miss Sarah Fuller; President, Hyman Lowenberg; Vice-President, Mrs. H. Gill; Secretary, Arthur C. Wood; Treasurer, George N. Pike; Sergeant-at-Arms, John Lynch; Floor Director, Hyman Lowenberg; Assistant, Ernest H. Cole; Aids, Walter Cotten and Benton Jennings; Matrons, Mrs. S. Clayton Wyand, Misses Ella D. Moore and Mary B. Driscoll.

Prizes for fancy costumes: Ladies—1st, "Norwegian Maiden," Miss Paulson, prize leather grip; 2d, "Witch Woman," Mrs. W. E. Shaw, prize, silk umbrella; 3d, "Jester," Miss Wood, prize, gilt shelf clock; 4th "Indian Maiden," Miss Nora Egan, prize manicure set; 5th, "Japanese girl," Miss McCarthy, prize, hair brushes; 6th "Suffragette," Mrs. M. Hazel Heyer.

Gentlemen—1st, "Cowboy," Paul Mitchell, prize, heavy leather grip; 2d, "Hobo Red Head," (unknown), 3d, "Indian Chief," Alvah Young, prize, gilt clock; 4th, "Devil," W. E. Shaw, prize, hair brushes; 5th, "Farmer," Wm. Gill, prize (forfeited, account being member); 6th, "Minstrel," Wm. Hamilton, prize, hair brushes.

Mr. Evan B. Scott, of Illinois, has settled in our midst, his father having been called to the head of a Normal School. Mr. Scott has been here for seven years. Mr. Scott, Jr., has continued at the Illinois School, spending his summers here. He is now through and employed by the Dennison Manufacturing Company, Tag Makers, etc., of world-wide fame.

Mrs. Daisy Church Williams, the last of the summer people to return, is back from her Connecticut summer home, and will resume her activity in various social work which awaits her.

Mr. William Clinton, who has been conspicuous for his absence from our midst, has at the advice of his physician, given up his work at the Roxbury furniture works, and gone to New Hampshire for a country rest. We hope to see him soon, the same good fellow.

Mr. Arthur Clark, of Whitesville, was present at Worcester services last Sunday. He is planning to start a weekly paper for the deaf. He says the publisher of a big paper wants to issue a weekly of small size for the benefit of the deaf. Mr. Clark is very enthusiastic in his project.

Mr. John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, got next to the big dailies up there, and got in a sledge hammer blow to the "Impositor." Haverhill cops are right on the job these days.

Mr. O'Rourke tells me his brother, the eminent Father O'Rourke, of Washington, D. C., is in a critical condition, and he expects to go to Washington at any time to be with him.

Rev. Mr. Wyand will hold services in First Baptist Church, Lawrence, at 2:45 P.M., Sunday November 3d.

During the past month there have been no less than five different cartoons in Boston papers referring to the Sign Language in a way that will do it good. "It is in the atmosphere."

Rev. Mr. Wyand held the regular monthly service at the Old Home in Everett last Wednesday.

Mr. Osgood, of the Old Home, has been presented with a handsome bill-book containing a season pass to the Electric Show, now going on, from the president of the local Edison Company. He also is the recipient of one of the watches given as advertisement to business men.

All the old folks were given a free access to the show one evening.

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple 65th Street and Madison Avenue.

REV. DR. B. A. ELZAS,
Minister.

The Tonquin

The Tonquin, John Jacob Astor's first ship to the "Oregon country," sailed out of New York one hundred and two years ago—September 12, 1810.

And a wonderful story it is, too, that of the good ship "Tonquin"—a story that tells of failure and loss, of daring enterprise and pluck, followed at first by tragedy and ruin, and later on by victory and glory.

Among the merchant princes of the world John Jacob Astor the First will always hold a prominent place. For a quarter of a century before the year indicated above Astor's ships had sailed the high seas, visiting all the great markets of the continents, and his name was known and honored in every commercial center of the world. Beginning early to buy and sell furs, he had already established a smashing trade that reached from the great lakes to Montreal; but he believed that it would be possible to gain control of the trade over the broad region stretching from the lakes to the Pacific.

With Astor to resolve was to act, and he forthwith organized the "American Fur Company" and began taking steps toward the establishment of a station for the region lying beyond the Rockies. It was for such establishment that the Tonquin set out on her remarkable voyage around Cape Horn.

Arriving off the mouth of the Columbia in March, the Tonquin finally crossed the bar, selected a site for the fort and began the erection of the Pacific coast emporium of the fur trade, to which they gave the name of "Astoria."

The first of June the Tonquin left for a northern cruise in search of furs. From that voyage she never returned, nor did a single soul who sailed in her from Astoria live to tell the particulars of her destruction.

The tale of the Tonquin's end is known only from the report that came from an Indian that was taken aboard as an interpreter and who escaped death when the final catastrophe came.

Entering the harbor of Clayoquot to trade, the Indians brought their furs, and for a time the deck was animated by the varied scenes of peaceful barter. Finally some sort of difficulty arose between the Tonquin's captain and one of the Indian chiefs, and the red men went back to their boats in an angry mood.

The next day they returned, apparently in good nature. A number came on board, others followed, and soon the deck was crowded. At a given signal they drew their knives, and rushed upon the helpless crew and killed all of them but the five who happened to be aloft furling the sails. These, managing to reach the firearms, soon cleared the ships. Four of them, remaining unhurt, tried to escape, but were caught and killed. The fifth man badly wounded, remained on board.

The next day the Indians returned, and when the deck had become a solid mass of red humanity the wonderful white man ignited the powder magazine, and in a flash Tonquin, Indians and white man were blown into eternity!

But Astoria was founded, and in after years the fact of its foundation was of material aid to us in our fight for the possession of the Oregon country.

Fine Courtesy in Manners

In the rush of present day existence, people may lose the fine courtesy in manners which from time immemorial, has marked good breeding and refinement. They seem to imagine that it is a credit to them to appear terribly busy, and it is out-of-date to be leisurely, either in private or public. They hurry in talking, walking, writing, eating—in fact, in all the affairs of every day. All this is an affectation, but above all it shows a neglect of the high principle of life, that selfishness, kindness and consideration for others are at the root of good manners. The careless person becomes selfish and soon lapses into absolute rudeness, offends others and becomes unpopular. For, with all the haste that most people affect, there is in them a quick criticism of other offenders.

Small, but important, courtesies are to bow pleasantly, to greet acquaintances cordially, to give a friendly clasp of the hand, to cultivate a memory for faces and names in order to be able to recall where one has met people, and to say something to show interest in the affairs of others. A point is to put others at ease. If one thinks that an acquaintance may be puzzled as to one's identity it is courteous to say, in getting, "I hope you remember me; I am Mrs. B—."

A prompt reply to notes of invitation is an important point, says the *Ladies World*. It is an obligation to answer an invitation to a luncheon, dinner, tea party or theatre party within 24 hours, because a hostess wishes to know on whom she may depend, or whether it will be necessary to fill a vacancy.

An invitation to a home wedding or wedding breakfast should be answered promptly. In writing a reply, regard must be paid to neat, legible handwriting. A careless

scrawl is unpardonable. The repetition of the date and hour named in an invitation is essential when replying, so that a hostess may be assured that there will be no misunderstanding.

Many little courtesies are to be observed in conversation. Among these are to look people in the face when talking or listening, not to let the attention or mind wander, not to show impatience in listening, but to try to be interested in what others are saying. There is an art in being a good listener. It is not courteous to interrupt or to monopolize the conversation or to talk of one's self.

In the street there are many small courtesies observed strictly by well-bred people. A well-bred person never brushes past any one. If the contact is unavoidable in a crowd, one would say, "Pardon me," a man would raise his hat while asking pardon. Well-bred persons do not push, do not seek advantage to the discomfort or inconvenience of others; never walk three or four abreast, so that others cannot pass; never stand in entrances of shops or other public places, blocking the way. Manners in public are among the very sure indications of refinement or the lack of it.

Good manners are the outward sign of inward graces of heart and mind. They sweeten social intercourse and contribute to happiness beyond proportion to the effort of thoughtfulness and self-discipline which they cost.

TIME

Time consists of minutes, hours, days and years of which a certain unknown amount are deposited to each person's account when he is born; and on which account said person proceeds to draw with the careful frugality of an intoxicated sailor celebrating his return from a two years' voyage in a lumber schooner.

Time is much more valuable than money, because when it runs out there isn't any more; whereas, in these prosperous days a man may fail in business a dozen times and still die with all the modern conveniences.

The average man has only 35 years of time. He spends his first squalling, the next year crawling, the next fifteen baseballing and the next four chasing knowledge around a college campus and trying to catch it with a hat which has a band on it that is louder than Sousa's.

In the matter of time, almost every one is rich but millionaires. Many a poor man can take 78 hours of time and go fishing with it on 10 minutes' notice—whereas many a millionaire has to dictate with his fingers while an attendant is feeding him lunch, in order to keep, \$1,876 worth of time from being entirely wasted.

Some people are very careful of their time and spend it in reading good books, helping the poor family down the street, soaking in the beauties of nature and making their families happy. Others are so criminally careless that they will waste fifty bright, beautiful years, accumulating a binful of suspicious wealth, a few indictments and a ruined digestion.

Many a man works frantically for forty years in order that he may have the rest of the time to himself, and then finds that his account is overdrawn and the undertaker is at that minute turning the corner into his street on two wheels.

On the other hand, many carefree people spend their first forty years of time in enjoyable pursuits and arrive at the has-been age with no income—after which they have to consume another fifty years for which they have no possible use.

Time is of varying values. A second of time is nothing at all at a summer resort, but it is worth millions when a man is running away from a bear. On the other hand, ten years spent in pounding stone is only worth a few dollars to the owner and would be readily traded for fifteen uninterrupted minutes in a national bank.

Man spends a third of his time sleeping another third working. Out of the last third he must dress and feed himself, wait for street cars, listen to insurance agents, wait his turn at the barber's, and chauffeur the furnace. If a man has one hour a day for rest and pleasure, he is a favorite of fortune and should not complain. With one hour a day a man could learn ten languages, read 10,000 books, become proficient on the violin, get a doctor's degree in philosophy, or become a Samson with bulging muscles. But most of us spend our spare hours wearing out a chair. The consumption of chairs is becoming more frightful every day.—*George Fitch.*

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

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Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

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Hearts Party—Thursday, November 7th—25 cents.

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Whist Party—Wednesday, November 27th—35 cents.

Hearts Party—Tuesday, December 17th—25 cents.

Whist Party and Watch Night—Tuesday, December 31st—50 cents.

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— ON —

Saturday Evening,

January 4, 1913

— AT —

ALHAMBRA HALL

NEW YORK

Watch for particulars later.

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Brooklyn Division, No. 23, Fraternal Society of the Deaf

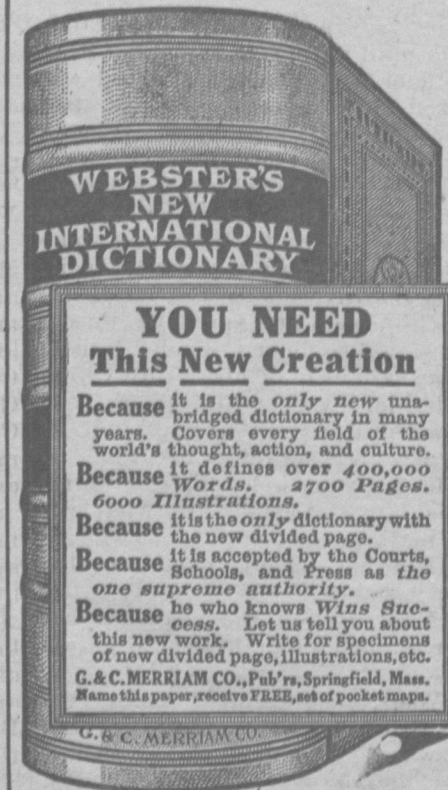
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